Numb. 94.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Friday December 31ſt. to Wedneſday January 5th. 1708.

Q. IS *it not impoſing on the People to ſay, that* Deuteronomy *was written by* Moſes, *ſince it appears by the* 6th *and* 10th Verſes *of the laſt* Chapter *of that* Book, *that it was written a great while after his death.* viz. *And he buried him in a Valley in the Land of* Moab, *but no Man knoweth of his Sepulchre unto this day. And there aroſe not ſuch a Prophet ſince in* Iſrael *like unto* Moſes.

A. The Paſſage does no more than ſhew, that the 8 laſt Verſes of the laſt Chapter was written by another hand. And was it not Proper for one of the ſucceeding Prophets to write the Death and Burial, with the Character in Miniature, of ſo Renown'd a Lawgiver, and Add them to his Works? That Account therefore does Pertinently conclude the ſo much celebrated Penteteuk of *Moſes, the Servant of the Lord.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I have often and with abundance of Pleaſure read your Paper call'd the* Britiſh Apollo; *your way of anſwering Queſtions that are propounded to you, I find to be at once ſo very Ingenious and Obliging, that it gives me encouragement to trouble you with my preſent Unhappy Circumſtances, to which I beg not only your Advice and Opinion, but your ſudden anſwer. I lov'd a Lady, who is ſince Dead; received all the Favours a Lady can beſtow, nor cou'd any thing during her Life render me unhappy, but that of her having a Husband, which put it out of her power to be entirely mine. Since her Death, a Siſter of hers, who I never ſaw till very lately, has gain'd ſo much ſo great a ſhare of my Soul, 'tis impoſſible I can live without the dear enjoyment of her. I have made my Addreſſes, am Receiv'd; She is a Fortune, is well Born, nor have I any Objection againſt making my ſelf happy in marrying her: but that of my having had all familiarity with her Siſter; when I wou'd gratifie my Inclination Conſcience checks me, and tells me, 'tis expreſly Commanded by God Almighty, that no Man ſhall have Carnal Knowledge of two ſo near Relations: I have the honour to be of a very Conſiderable Family, which I wou'd not render uneaſy by my being melancholy, without daring to give them the Reaſon. I depend wholly, Gentlemen, upon your Opinion, whether 'tis lawful in the Sight of God to marry her; if you affirm 'tis not, I will rather chuſe by travelling the World, endeavour a Cure, than purchaſe my Pleaſure at the expence of expoſing my ſelf to the terrors of a guilty Conſcience. I beg pardon for this Trouble, and am Gentlemen, Yours,* &c.

A. Since you have been guilty, Habitually guilty of ſo Notorious, ſo Complicated a Sin, as Adultery muſt be allow'd to be, we wou'd entreat you, that you wou'd have a more tender regard to your own Welfare, *to the things, that belong to your Peace,* than to advance from one Sin to another, to add iniquity to iniquity, *and treaſure up wrath againſt the day of wrath.* Were you ſenſibly affected with the Ungrateful Recollection of your former Practices, the Tears of Penitence wou'd Quench the Unhallow'd Flames of Inceſtuous Love, and ſupply the happy vacancy with a Divine, with a Celeſtial Ardor. Your unwarrantable affections wou'd ſoon Expire, were Heaven, were the God of Heaven the Magnetic of your Soul. We read of but one Man Excommunicated by the Tender Apoſtle, by the Mild St. *Paul:* And who was that One but an Inceſtuous Perſon? And ſo great was the Terror of this Inceſtuous Perſon, ſo Pungent the Anguiſh of his Soul, that his very Excommunicator was under a Concern, *leſt he ſhou'd be ſwallow'd up of over much Grief.* Will the Endearments of an Unlawful Wife Ballance the Reproaches of an Upbraiding Conſcience? no; *the Spirit of a Man will ſuſtain* the Loſs of any Temporal Enjoyment, even that of Love it ſelf; *but a Wounded Spirit Who can bear?*

But you ſay that you ſhall Chuſe to Forbear, in caſe it be a Sin: You do well to ſay it; but we preſume however, that you will not Reſent it at our hands, that we endeavour to encourage your Deſign to invigorate your Reſolution, to Confirm you in ſo Reaſonable, ſo Commendable a Choice. For the Proof of it's ſinfulneſs, we refer you to *Britiſh Apollo, Numb.* 61. *Queſt.* 1. But you will ſay, that you were not married to the other Siſter: What tho' you were not? It is not the Marriage Ceremony, but the Knowledge of two Perſons ſo Nearly related, that Conſtitutes the Inceſt.

But ſince you talk of Travelling, we think it will be ſufficient to withdraw your ſelf from the ſight of the Lady, without taking ſuch a diſtant flight. For that of the Lyrick Poet is generally true;

Poſt Equitem ſedet atra cura.

Which we beg leave thus to Paraphraſe:

Wou'd Posting Horsemen Laggard Grief Defy?
Ah! They Ride *Double*, who from Grief wou'd fly.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, which is the lowest of the Elements, Earth or Water.*

A. As High and Low are Relative Terms, and Respect the Center of the Earth, so when you ask, which of the two mention'd Elements is Lowest, the meaning is, which of them is Nearest to the foresaid Center.

According to *Cartesius*, Fire, tho' so Light an Element, is Lower than either Water or Earth. For if the Planets (of which the Earth is one) were once like the Fixt Stars, but afterwards Incrustated with Opake and Solid Matter. it follows that the Center of the Earth is compos'd of Fire. But His Notion of Incrustated Stars is Exploded as a mere Chimera.

If we might Rely upon the Hypothesis of those, who seem to usurp the Prerogative of their Maker, and set up for Creators of the World, we cou'd not but allow, that Earth is the Lowest, because the Heaviest Element. For if the Various Particles, of which this Terraqueous Globe Consists, were once separated from one another, and Circularly mov'd round the same Center, the necessary Laws of Motion Certainly Demonstrate, that the Heaviest Particles wou'd have Subsided at the Center of the Earth. But as all such Hypothesis's are more than Precarious, so we will not Propose the Notion so much as by Conjecture.

Since no one was ever yet at the Center (for indeed the Mines in *Hungary* and *Peru*, which are reported to be the Largest of any, are scarcely half a Mile Deep) and since the Solution cannot be collected from the Necessary Laws of Motion and Gravitation, the Question will admit of nothing further than a Guess. Since therefore the Globe is, as it were, a Great Loadstone, it is thought not Improbable, that the Center is compos'd of a sort of Magnetic Matter. Whence it consequently follows, that Earth is Lower than Water.

Q. *Being an Admirer of your Society, and being willing to be instructed in your Answer to this Question,* viz. *What's the Reason that a Carp lives longer out of it's Element, the Water, than a Herring.*

A. You will find it Answer'd in *Numb.* 12.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, Give me a Solution to the following Query, that is when Immaterial Substances assume External Appearances, how do they act upon Matter and Substance to lift and carry away great and ponderous Bodies.*

A. How Immaterial Substances Act upon Material ones is a Question, that Probably will Puzzle the most Sagacious Persons, till their Immaterial be Disencumbred from their Material Part, and *Mortality swallow'd up of Life.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I beg the favour of you to Resolve these two Questions as follows, The Wise Man says,* abundance of business causeth dreams. *But pray, Mr.* Apollo, *what is the reason, that People dream of things they never saw, heard, or thought on, in all their Lives before.*

A. Because, where the Passages of the Brain, thro' which the Animal Spirits in the day-time were us'd to pass, are not left open in Pervious Traces, the said Spirits make themselves new Passages, and thence excite in Us consequent Indeas of such Particulars, which before we were Unacquainted with.

Q. A. *Dyes and leaves a Legacy of twenty Shillings to be divided among four Persons; to one a Third, to another a Fourth, to another a Fifth, and to the other a Sixth. Query, why the Numbers given, being Equal Parts, shou'd not in the whole make up the Number first given.*

A. We wou'd desire the Querist to Inform us what he means by Equal Parts. That they are not Equal to one another is apparent from the Proposal, since the first is a third part, the second a fourth, &c. that all the Sums are not equal to the Sum to be Distributed, is acknowledg'd by the Querist, since it is the Foundation of his Question. And therefore the Question returns to this, why does not Nineteen Shillings make Twenty. But if the Person, who wills the Legacy, pretends to give his four Friends Twenty Shillings between them, and yet in the Distribution really gives them but Nineteen, we must excuse our selves, if we cannot vindicate either his Ignorance or Honesty.

Q. *Sir, you are desir'd to communicate the following Question to the Authors of the* British Apollo, *and beg the Favour of as speedy an Answer as may suit with their Conveniencies; in doing which you'll oblige yours,* J. G. *From* Trinity College *in* Cambridge.

A Glass Tube of about 3 Foot long, being violently heated by Perfriction, attains that Magnetic Virtue, that 'twill from a considerable distance attract to it a small lock of Down, but contrary to all Experiments, that I have seen tryed which are not a few, as soon as ever the Down approaches so near the Tube as to touch it, it violently flies back, even to the space of 12 or 15 Foot, which is Matter of Fact. Now Gentlemen, if you will favour your unknown Friend with a Philosophical Solution of this great Phænomenon, He will take it as a particular Mark of that Esteem, all Ingenious Men have for that Society, of which he has the Honour to be an unworthy Member.

A. This uncommon Phænomenon may be accounted for, by supposing that by the violent Heat caused by Perfriction, the Air within, and near about the Tube, being rarefied to a great degree, and therefore making less Resistance than before, the other circumambient Air flows towards it, and may bring with it such a light Body as a small lock of Down: but its grosser parts coming to strike against the Tube, and not finding a free Passage through, recoil, or are reflected so as to carry back again what they had brought. This we venture to say, with Submission to the Judgment of that Learned Body, of which we doubt not but that you are a very worthy Member.

Q. *Gentlemen, I desire you to make me understand, what should be the Reason, that in Moist Weather, in a Seller which is under Ground, groweth out of the Wood something which spreadeth mightily, which is of a Corkish Nature?*

A. By the Moisture of the Subterraneous places the Fibres or Filaments, out of which the Wood is compos'd, come to be rotten and break, and by reason of a nitrous Salt with the Air there abounds, the Sap which remained dried up in those Filaments being rarefied, breaks out into those Corkish Excrescences, which may not unfitly be compared to that proud Flesh often growing in the Wounds, or Ulcers of Animals.

Q. *Gentlemen, I never troubled you with any Question, so I hope you will speedily solve this, by telling me the Reason of the Sun sometimes appearing so Red in the Morning.*

A. The Sun appears Red sometimes in the Morning, by reason of the Vapours and Exhalations with which the Athmosphere is then filled, and through which his Rays are variously refracted.

Q. *Which can a Man longer subsist, without Food, or Sleep?*

A. As there are some Constitutions, which can bear Fasting better and longer than other; So there may be some that can as little subsist without Sleep, as without Food; but generally speaking, the latter seems to be more necessary to the preservation of our Bodies than the former.

The Gentleman that sent the Question, beginning with, *Divines say, the Soul comes from God,* is desir'd to give himself the trouble of sending it again.

POEMS.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

POEMS.

Q. A *Chronick* Morbus *in my Head doth breed,*
For which a Learned Doctor did Indite,
That I ſhould daily ſmoak the Indian Weed,
As the beſt Remedy to ſave my Sight.

Which makes my Deareſt Chloris *often cry,*
I ſhall her Sweet, her Tender Body choak
And Diſcompoſe her Balmy Lips, if I
Should ever in her Preſence rudely ſmoak.

After Long Courtſhip we did both agree
To fix, and ſettle on a Marriage-Day:
But now ſhe Vows, ſhe ne'er will marry me,
Unleſs I wholly throw my Pipe away.

Thus, Gentlemen, you ſee how I'm Perplex't,
Either to leave my Miſtreſs, or my Pipe;
Pray, let me have your Anſwer in your next,
And you'll oblige your Servant Thomas Knipe.

A. The Learned Doctor in his Judgment Fails,
If from Deſluctions He your Ill derives:
'Tis Love, 'tis Mighty Love alone prevails,
Which, as a Proper Symptom, blindneſs gives.

And ſince the Cauſe of your Diſtemper's plain,
No more Conſult Phyſicians for a Cure:
Your Breaſt a *Panacea* does Contain,
If you to Promiſes can ſtand ſecure.

But did your Ills from Noxious Humors riſe,
And nought but *Indian Fumes* could rout the Cauſe:
Would you to *Chloris*'s Charms Prefer your Eyes?
Could Her Perfections give you leave to Pauſe?

Oh! no; let Black Stagnations ſeize your Veins,
Let *Hectick Heats* Conſume your fickly breaſt:
Rather Embrace the moſt *afflicting* Pains,
Than Live, of Beauteous *Chloris*, diſpoſſeſt.

Q. Apollo, *I tell ye,*
I ſteal for the Belly,
What hurt is there then in the Action,
My Dame finds it out,
She beats me about,
So I came to you for Protection:

I proteſt and I vow,
She will never allow
Enough to ſatisfy Nature;
Next Paper, put in
If it is a Sin,
To ſteal from ſuch an ill Creature.

Seven hundred a Year,
As true as I'm here,
She is conſtantly a reciting,
And yet the old Gill,
Would fain have more ſtill,
To get it ſhe's always a cheating.

Now, as for my ſelf,
(Old-nick take her pelf)
Victuals I'll have, that is true, Sir;
That's when I can get it,
I'll certainly take it,
For without it I cannot do, Sir.
Yours, Fiery Nell.

A. Perhaps Fiery *Nelly,*
Too much Minds her Belly,
Whilſt her Work's left undone by the ſame;
If ſo, without Queſtion,
Beating's good for Digeſtion,
And She is oblig'd to her Dame.

But be it as 'twill,
If or not She's her fill,
No ſtealing, howe'er Hunger gripes,
A Juſtice will ſhew,
What She better may do,
To repleniſh her Languiſhing Tripes.

Q. *Be't, Gentlemen, unto you known,*
That I'm a very Lover *grown,*
And yet my Miſtreſs think (which odd is)
Is neither Nimph, Divine *nor Goddeſs:*
But a Plain, Brown and Homely Creature,
Without Complexion, Air, or Feature.
I'm never eaſie when I'm from her,
Yet care not much to look upon her;
When others diſcommend my Choice,
I readily can joyn my Voice;
Becauſe, I've ſtrove in vain to raiſe
The leaſt Encomium in her Praiſe:
My Reaſon did at firſt prevail,
To think it was ſome other Ail,
Until it brought me to that Paſs,
I look't like an huge Bloated Aſs;
Nor Actions, nor my Words diſcloſe.
I'd Wit enough to wipe my Noſe.
'Tis true, not always thus it hits,
For this Love-Mange *comes but by Fits;*
But when it does, I think the Evil,
As bad as if poſſeſt by Devil;
At other times, I Reaſon can,
And Laugh or Sing like Northern Man,
And what does more my Reaſon prove,
Forget I *ever was in Love.*
Now tell me, Gentlemen, whoſe Brains
Other's outweigh by many Grains,
What Remedy, what Cure can You,
Or Cauſe for this ſtrange Paſſion ſhew,
Or if theſe Signs ſo whimſical,
So teezing and the De'el and all,
Don't after all to Love *belong,*
But I've been all the while i'th' wrong.

A. Did ever Mortal yet Love Lady,
And at the ſame time ſlight Her---*Hey-Day!*

Or ſigh when Abſent, for her Converſe,
(As you tell us in your no-long Verſe ;)
And yet look on her, when ſhe's In-come,
Juſt *as the Devil looks o'er* Lincoln :
Who ever heard that whining Lover,
Did *Dowdy*s Homelineſs diſcover,
Or cou'd not Face of She--*Baboon*
Turn into that of *Angel* ſoon,
Tho' her *harſh Voice* torments your Ears,
Not ſwear it Muſick of the *Spheres*.
To *ſee* and underſtand, hath long ſince,
By Lovers been condemn'd for Nonſenſe.
Tho' *Love* they know *Lies*, all He ſaith,
Such muſt believe b' *implicite Faith*.
Were they *Plain Dealers*, as you're ſhewing,
There ſoon wou'd be an end of *Woing* ;
For if the *Swain's* of all debarr'd,
But what is by the *Nimph* deſerv'd,
Few'r *ſilent Meetings* 'mongſt the *Quakers*,
Wou'd be, than 'mongſt *Love-Undertakers*.
By all theſe Symproms then we find,
It is not *Love* diſturbs your Mind ;
Nor that you've in his *Bilboes* been,
But only troubled with the *Spleen*.

SIR,

THE adviſes from Cologne, Jan. 4th are, that ſome Recruits for the Swiſs Troops in the Dutch Service have paſs'd by that place for Holland ; That the Palatine Troops are arriv'd a League below that City, and halted in the Villages of Niel, Longorig, Erch, &c. and 'tis ſaid they are to be Quartered in the Country of Bergues, and Juliers or the Palatinate, and that ſome Troops are to be Quarter'd in that and the Neighbouring Countries, between the Rhine and the Maes. From Bruſſels Jan. 7th, 'tis advis'd, that the late Garriſon of Ghent arriv'd the 5th Inſtant at Tournay. That the Confederate Troops are marching to their Reſpective Quarters ; that the Count de Tilly, is to command as laſt Year on the Maeze, the Earl of Albemarle at Louvain, the Prince of Heſſe Caſſel, at Malines ; but 'tis not yet known who will Command in that City in the abſence of the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene ; however, 'tis thought that his Grace will come back to that place (after he has been at the Hague) to Command, while Prince Eugene goes to Vienna, the Palace of Orange being fitting up ; That they are buſy on that ſide, in filling the Magazines of Aeth, Courtray, Audenarde, Menin, Lille and other places of Flanders : The Letters from Antwerp import, that forty thouſand Men are to be Quarter'd in Flanders, and diſpos'd in ſuch a manner, as that they may form an Army in 24 hours time, ſufficient to baffle the Enemy's Deſigns : From the Hague 'tis adviſed, that when the French Garriſon march'd out of Ghent, between 2 and 3000 Men, moſt of them Walloons and Swiſſers, came over to us, and liſted themſelves among our Troops : 'Tis ſaid there is a conſiderable Project on foot, purſuant to which Prince Eugene will act in Flanders, during the Winter, provided the Pay of his Troops be augmented : That the States General to reward thoſe in their Service, have reſolved to give a gratification of 200 Gelders to each Company of Foot, and an 100 Gelders to each Troop of Horſe, excepting to ſuch as have double pay : That King Auguſtus has ordered part of his Troops to be in a Readineſs to march towards Flanders. And from Turin they write, that the French have detach'd for the Netherlands ten Batalions from Dauphine, and ſeven from Savoy, beſides the 18 Batalions lately ſent from that Frontier.

From London, 'tis advis'd, that the Lord Griffin is repriev'd till the 4th of February next, that on Monday a Proclamation was publiſh'd for a general Thankſgiving for the Glorious Succeſſes of the laſt Campaign, to be obſerv'd on the 17th of February next. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Whereas great Numbers of Perſons come to our Printer, for our Six-penny Quarterly Book, we thought fit to give notice, that we deſign to diſpoſe of none of them but to our preſent Subſcribers, and thoſe who will become ſuch, before they are all gone, who may have them of our Servants in their Walks.

All Perſons are deſir'd to Direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter* at the *Green Dragon* in St. *Paul*'s Church-Yard, Mr. *Bickerton* at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, whether with Queſtions, or with Directions to become Subſcribers, or for whole Sets from the Beginning, or for Books of Guards neatly bound to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a piece, with all which they ſhall be ſerv'd at their Houſes by our Meſſengers.

Note, That they, who have whole Sets, are to pay Eight Shillings and Six Pence for all to *St. Thomas*'s Day except the Quarterly Book, of which Sets great part are gone, and we ſhall not Reprint them again, having twice reprinted them already.

Note alſo, Our Rates are 2 *s.* per Quarter without the *Monthly Paper*, and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with, to have them brought home to their Houſes, and to pay at the end of the Quarter ; they who come within the Quarter to pay only a Penny a piece at Quarter-day for ſo many as they have had, and 2 *d.* a piece for the Monthly. Such as live in the Country are deſired to appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE fine white Enamell'd Work, as ſo improved according to the right Japan way, by Geo Pitmonaazaar, and is now carried on by him and Edward Pattanden, to whom Alone he has communicated the Secret, Is to be ſeen at his Houſe in Queen-ſtreet Weſtminſter, by any, who are curious in ſuch things. It is of as fine, ſmooth and ſhining a white as any China-ware, and the Paintings upon it done with the beſt of Colours, and according to the Indian manner. It will bear being ſcour'd as well as any Pewter, without the leaſt prejudice, either to the white ground or the painting. It never looſes its Colour, by either dampneſs of Air, Dirt, Smoak or any other accident of the like nature. In a word, it is as good in every reſpect as any that comes from Japan.

N B. They work it upon the Wainſcoat of Rooms, tops of Stair-caſes, Cabinets, and all other Houſehold Goods.

AT the Hand and Pen in Barbican, are Taught Writing in all Hands, Merchants Accompts, Book-keeping, Algebra, Geometry, Meaſuring, Surveying, Gauging, Mechanics, Fortification, Gunnery, Navigation, Dialing and other parts of Mathematics ; alſo the uſe of the Globes and Maps after a Natural, Eaſy and Conciſe Method without burthen to the Memory. By Robert Arnold.

THE Manor of Seaſcales (an incomparable pleaſant compact Seat ; with the Appurtenances, and Fiſhing, Warren, Pigeon coat, Mills, *&c.* with 360 Acres of Arable, Meadow and Paſture Ground, ſituate near Whitehaven (a famous Sea-Port) in the County of of Cumberland, being 200 *l. per Annum* and upwards, are to be Sold or Mortgag'd : Particulars may be had, at Mr. *Senhouſe*'s, over againſt the red Lion, in Brownlow-ſtreet Drury-Lane.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.